

24/7 = Heaven

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Characters:

[Kim Taehyung](#) | [V](#), [Park Jimin \(BTS\)](#), [Min Yoongi](#) | [Suga](#)

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Summary

"Taehyung blinks his eyes open, lazy and slow, sleep lifting off his senses like a canopy. He's still warm, wrapped up in blankets and also the arms of his beloved Alpha and Omega."

i.e. Tae wakes up, accidentally wakes up Yoongi, and they get a lil frisky while Jimin sleeps.

You don't necessarily have to read the first part of this series to read this fic, but it'd be awesome if you did!

Notes

I'M BACK! Welcome to this lil oneshot sorta sequel to Hello, Hello! I hope you enjoy <3

See the end of the work for more [notes](#)

Taehyung blinks his eyes open, lazy and slow, sleep lifting off his senses like a canopy. He's still warm, wrapped up in blankets and also the arms of his beloved Alpha and Omega. Yoongi is behind him, arms wrapped around Tae's middle, breath soft against Taehyung's neck. Taehyung himself has Jimin gathered in his arms, the Omega's face lax with sleep, lips slightly parted and breath ghosting over Tae's collarbones. Taehyung hums softly, contentedly, burrowing under the covers. He honestly loves being the first awake, especially on schedule free days like today where there's no pressing issues to attend to, no practices, no studio work. He can take his time to admire his partners, to bask in their contact. To just feel warm and safe and protected. To feel loved. And surrounded by his partners, their sweet scents, he feels nothing but that.

Tae traces soft fingers over Jimin's back, knowing full well he loves contact, even in his sleep. Jimin lets out a soft purr, nuzzling closer to Tae on instinct. Taehyung can no longer see his face, but that's okay. He lets his eyes drift back closed, continuing to run the pads of his fingers over the soft skin of Jimin's back. He worms his other hand down between their bodies, curling his fingers loosely around Yoongi's wrist for that little bit of more contact.

He lets his eyes slip back closed, dozing off once again. He doesn't quite fall fully asleep, so he notices when Yoongi's breathing changes, when the Alpha starts to shift and make soft little noises indicative of waking up. Taehyung snuffles a little, leaning some of his weight back onto Yoongi. Yoongi grunts, tightening his hold around Taehyung. Yoongi burrows into Tae's shoulderblades, groaning like he's upset he woke up. Taehyung grins a little, tilting his head back and to the side. It forces Yoongi to move his head away. Yoongi grunts again, and out of the corner of his eye Taehyung can see the Alpha's adorable kitten pout. Jimin is still blissfully asleep.

"Why are you up so early?" Tae whispers, rubbing his nose against Yoongi's cheek.

"Could feel you thinkin'." Yoongi slurs, nuzzling back. Taehyung purrs in response. "You're too loud."

Taehyung giggles. "Sorry, Alpha."

"Hmph," Yoongi grunts. "Too early to be up."

"Do you even know what time it is?" Taehyung asks skeptically.

“No. Still too early.”

Taehyung hums. “I can make it up to you .” Taehyung whispers huskily, grinning at the shudder he feels go through Yoongi.

“You’re all talk.” Yoongi growls, nipping at the back side of Taehyung’s jaw. He presses his hips flush to Tae’s back side, and Taehyung can feel that he’s half hard. Tae gasps, letting his weight fall back even more onto Yoongi. “But you’re not doing much.”

Taehyung whimpers, arousal fluttering low in his belly. “Jimin’s asleep in my arms, hyung.” Tae pants.

Yoongi ruts against Taehyung’s ass slowly, deliberately, and mouths at the back of his neck. “You really think he’d mind waking up to this?” Yoongi brings his hand to Tae’s hip, curling his fingers into the waistband of Tae’s boxers, Tae fights back a whimper, feeling himself getting hard from anticipation, slick making the back of his underwear dewy. “To you whimpering and needy for me?” Yoongi digs his teeth into a particularly sensitive spot of Tae’s neck, making Taehyung groan low in his throat. Jimin stirs a little, his breathing stuttering. Taehyung bites his lip hard. He wants to tighten his hands, to move his grip, to do something, but he can’t without risking waking Jimin. Of course, nothing bad would happen if he did. But playing this little game is intriguing, makes something stir low in his gut.

Yoongi edges Taehyung’s underwear down, exposing more skin. The Alpha slips his fingers underneath, groping the soft globe of Taehyung’s ass cheek. Taehyung whimpers softly, involuntarily jerking his arms and jostling Jimin a little. Jimin groans, burrowing into Taehyung’s chest, seemingly to hide. He seems to still be asleep.

“God, I love your ass,” Yoongi pants, continuing to rut against Tae’s backside and massage the flesh under his fingers. “So fucking soft, but you’ve got muscle too. And you always get so wet for me.” Yoongi lets his fingers stray, brushing just barely against Taehyung’s crack in the confinement of his underwear but still coming away sticky with slick. “Fuck,” Yoongi groans. “You’re already leaking so nice for me, baby.” Through some artful wiggling, Yoongi manages to get Taehyung’s underwear down to his thighs, binding them together so the Omega can barely move. Not that he would anyway, not with Jimin still asleep.

Yoongi pulls away and Taehyung almost protests, until he realizes that the Alpha is stripping off his own underwear. He returns, snaking his

arm around Taehyung's hips. His palm lays in front of Taehyung's erection, but he makes no move to offer any pressure or friction. Taehyung would almost cry for it, but then Yoongi is whispering, deep and husky in his ear, "I'm gonna fuck your ass cheeks, baby boy. Can you keep quiet?"

Taehyung nods, forehead brushing across Jimin's soft hair. The other Omega is so close to him now, any movement Taehyung makes transfers directly to Jimin, every noise so close to Jimin's ear. Tae bites his lip as he feels Yoongi line up behind him, the long, hard line of his cock nestled into the curve of Tae's ass. He moves forward slowly, his length passing through the channel of his cheeks that's so, so wet with slick. It makes the slide so easy and Taehyung forces back a whimper as the inertia of Yoongi's movement making Tae's cock press into Yoongi's hand. The Alpha had to have planned it, it's too perfect otherwise.

Every thrust of Yoongi's hips has Taehyung's fighting back whines and moans, both from the teasing pressure over his hole and the soft friction over his dripping cock. Yoongi is calm, controlled, his movements precise. Even though Taehyung's body moves along with him, it doesn't do much to jostle Jimin. Which is good for this little game, but Taehyung is starting to slip into a dazed state from arousal and the pheromones surrounding them, and he really just wants his Omega involved now.

He moves one hand to grip the back of Jimin's head, fingers threading into the soft hair there. He tilts the Omega's head back, nosing down his temple and cheek, letting his lips slide over the soft skin. Yoongi chuckles behind him, but Taehyung doesn't care. Jimin is slowly waking up and that's the most important thing to Taehyung in that moment.

Jimin's dark eyes blink open. He smiles softly at Tae to start, until he starts to smell their arousal, the pheromones in the air hitting him hard. "You guys are getting started early." Jimin says, voice a little sleep deep. A lazy smile curls in his lips and he looks so soft, so warm.

Taehyung would giggle, normally, but right now he needs Jimin's mouth. Jimin's addictively sweet, plush mouth. He surges forward to capture them, startling Jimin a little, but the other Omega melts into it easily. Their tongues slide and tangle together in a way that's second nature now. Jimin moans into it, giving all he has even though he's just woken up.

Yoongi grows behind him, gripping at Taehyung's hip and pushing him so he rolls over, on top of Jimin. The Omegas squeal but settle into position easily, Taehyung straddling one of Jimin's thick thighs. Their cocks line up perfectly, and whenever Yoongi thrusts between Tae's slick cheeks, they grind together deliciously.

"Fuck," Jimin groans, nipping at Tae's jawline. He's still clothed but doesn't seem to really care. "I've already been leaking in my underwear, how long have you two been at it?"

"Not long," Taehyung pants, groaning as the head of Yoongi's cock catches on his rim on the next thrust up. He cranes his neck back to expose more jawline. "Just really intense today."

"You're telling me," Yoongi grits, clamping his fingers around Taehyung's hips.

"I've been awake for less than five minutes and I'm already about to cum." Jimin whines, thrusting up into Taehyung's body. Tae groans as Jimin continues to bite and lick at his jaw and neck.

"Are you complaining, Omega?" Yoongi asks, but his thrusts are turning a little erratic so he's gotta be close as well. Taehyung's been on edge since he felt Yoongi's cock against his skin.

"Not at all, *Alpha* ." Jimin sneers, but there's no malice behind it.

They work in tandem, all building to a perfect crescendo. Yoongi and Jimin have to do most of the work, with Yoongi pinning Tae's hips down and his thighs still restricted by his briefs. But neither seem to mind all that much, and he can pay them back in spades later.

Taehyung cums first, staining Jimin's underwear and shirt. He jerks in their grip, panting into Jimin's neck. Jimin and Yoongi cum nearly simultaneously, Yoongi covering the top of Taehyung's ass and his lower back and Jimin shooting hard into his own briefs. In the afterglow they collapse in a pile on top of poor Jimin, but the dopey smile painted on his mouth shows he doesn't really care.

Yoongi eventually rolls off onto his back and Taehyung whimpers a little at the loss of contact, the loss of heat. Slick and cum is drying cold on his skin and he shivers from it. Jimin coos in his ear, nudging him until he settles back into the space between him and Yoongi. He's getting slick and cum everywhere, but at this point they were going to have to shower and do laundry anyways.

Yoongi pulls Tae into his arms, and Jimin curls back into his chest. It's almost like they just woke up from their sleeping positions, but the fluids staining their skin and the sated smiles on their faces say otherwise.

"Wake me up like that every morning and I'll never complain about early schedules." Jimin says, almost in awe.

Taehyung giggles, peppering kisses on Jimin's cheeks. Jimin grins, eyes bunching up, and Taehyung coos. He adores Jimin's smile.

Yoongi, however, grumbles, "You'd still complain." into the back of Tae's neck.

Both Omegas giggle, making their Alpha grumble more. He clearly wanted to go back to sleep. But the Omegas are energized now, and they start to actively scent and kiss sweetly, fingers trailing across sweat slicked skin.

"You're both so *wiggly* ." Yoongi groans, but nuzzles his nose into the crook of Taehyung's neck anyway.

Having a moment alone is rare, for any two of them even more so, and for the three of them to get to spend schedule free day together is a Godsend. Taehyung plans to fully enjoy the company of his partners, to soak up their attention and give it back tenfold. Even though it's early, this was a beautiful start to that kind of day.

End Notes

I love these boys so much I'm so soft.

So, what'd ya think? Lemme know! Comments and kudos are always appreciated <3

I'm also working on a couple of other fics; one is a smutty oneshot, and the other is a longer-sorta fic. So be on the lookout for those :)

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